

The Dear Hunter

"The Pimp And The Priest"

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The pimp and the priest pounce on quickened cat's feet for the freshest young blood, innocence for the feast.

The book will then brew what the sinful commit; while the pimp and the priest prey(pray) quietly where the precious sinners sit.

Confess, oh, confess, in the chapel, or brothel, where we suffocate stress. We've got the time if you've got the scratch. We'll cure your sins while she screams on her back!

Faster, save me! (I've since remained hostage) Harder, I can't breathe

Now the priest and the pimp are already equipped with an enigmatic frontage post "We welcome walk-ins". So we corner our pace and make quick for the door, to be prodded and passed from the bed to the floor

Confess oh! confess, in the chapel, or brothel, where we suffocate stress. We've got the time if you've got the scratch.

We'll cure your sins while she screams on her back!

Take me to the river (repeat x2)

Faster, save me! (I've since remained hostage) Harder, I can't breathe

Sing softly, sing me to the lake. Sing softly, bring me to the lake.

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